EAST-1938 DAILY TERRENE, NATURDAY, JONE 15, 1872-TERRE BRINGE

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

THE BRITISH INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION DESCRIPTION OF THE EXHIBITION HALL-RE-CEPTION ON OPENING DAY-THE ARTICLES

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE] LONDON, May 4.—An International Exhibition fis become an annual London feature now, and is hence-forth to be calculated upon as one of the sights of the metropolis. Last year the first was held, and an attractive and brilliant affair, in its way, it proved. Of sourse there was a congregation of semi-worthless ugs, and portions of the edifice bore the signs of a mere mart, and every part was too crowded. Fewer things by one-half would have been more effective. The English have small talent for spectacular display. The French excel in this art, and have beaten the English in every exhibition which has hitherto been held. The aggregate value of the Galile products exhibited might hardly a tenth part of those exhibited by the English, but the effect produced by the French articles was ten nes greater. The continental exhibitors understand the glory of space. It is one of the great charms of art. They know how to turn vacuity into a show and make it phance the merit of all they display. This year the chibition presents far more evidence of the grace of ace than has ever been shown before. The objects exhib ted are fewer in number, but better in quality, and the artistic taste of the visitor will be gratified by a daintiness and an excellence for which the eye longed in ner year, almost reconciling the visitor to an " International " Exhibition.

The building in which the new display of works of art nufacture takes place is of brick, and a little lugubrious; but in the end, when it is completed, it will a township of art. The glass palace of Sir eph Paxton was swept away, which stood in Hyde se International Exhibitions began, and was succeeded by a brick structure, used for the second seconnial Exhibition (11 years, indeed, intervened be tween them), which was also removed, excepting the annexes and great refreshment corridors. These form he structure of the present building, which will event gally be flanked by some suitable and commensurate erections, like those which have made the South Kengion Museum one of the most refreshing buildings round the metropolis, which museum, however, is not pleted. The buildings which now hold the Intersational Exhibition constitute a vast quadrangle. The southern side is in the Cromwell road. The old republian Protector had a house on this spot. The road to it ew street-wide, prolonged, spacious, and one of the fluest in the suburbs of London. The north side of the on extends to Hyde Park. West and east it is flanked by two other new thoroughfares, respectively called the Albert and Exhibition roads. north end, which fronts the great golden monument of Prince Albert, is occupied by the Albert Hall, a sort of London Colliseum, of magnificent proportions. Here a grand reception took place at the ening of the hall this day week, when the largest party, it is estimated, ever given, was held. The re the crush and discomfort, not so much from want of space as from lack of organization. The mayors of lowns were in great force, members of Parliament, princesses, and oriental potentates and princes est abounded. The Duke of Edinburgh brought in Princess Louise, who appeared in the same hall as oride some 12 months ago. The Duke, who is swarthy of opera-glasses rained down on the interesting pair. Had they been Dacian gladiators, male and female, or Adam and Eve, they might not have excited more curieaity. The Duke of Cambridge and Lord Lorne wer other members of the Royal Exhibition. The English ign picture galleries were, after the reception -in which nobody was really received-the great points of attraction, and a grand jam occurred. The stairs were blocked, and ladies massed against the pictures and kept there a wearisome while.

To-day the Duke of Edinburgh came again to the pic ture galleries to get a quiet stroll through. He had the King of the Belgians with him, who took the Duke by the waist and led him at times along as a lovermight hi lady. Next week King Mob takes possession, and quiet strolls in the vast corridors and amid forests of glass cases and galleries of pictures that recall or suggest se will be no longer possible. The shilling days Greatly in all respects will they find the place and its contents improved over last year's display. Last In its mysterious and untraceable corridors were stored countless attractive things, but those who arrived at t themselves. The stairs, passages, corridors. were so many nameless streets. It would have been an advantage had they all borne street names, for Albert Hall was in fact an Albert Town. This year the ball is a neutral quantity. The visitors merely pass along one of its suburbs into the eastern corridors. The center of quadrangle is occupied by the Royal Hortial Gardens, which, in the Summer time, present a tropical and luxuriant aspect. Marquees are erected under which ladies and their attendants may congregate to hear the divine strains of music. Each is flanked by an inner corridor looking toward the gardens, forming terraces of two elevations, from which visitors could obtain a splendid view of the gardens; and one weary of the sight of so many objects within can turn gardenwards, and enjoy the splender of a view which carries the imagination far away from the sights, sounds, and associations of London. Here art and nature are brought as closely together as they can be in this ever-extending metropolis. Within ear-shot ost of the roar of business around St. Paul's, here silence, the repose of art, and sylvan scenery regale the imagination. If our working-class were Mohammedans, they would take this Exhibition for Paradise, where certainly the beauties promised to the faithful are not

The special aim of these annual exhibitions is to give equal promience to all branches of manufacture, and thus to diffuse a closer acquaintance with them serialim than the vast assemblage of all the world's products could thoroughly effect during the comparatively short space of time they were exhibited collectively. Last year, the branches of manufacture shown were pottery and weolen fabrics; this year they are paper, musical instruments, jewelry, and cotton. For 1873, the classes for the industrial and manufactures' division are silk and velvet, steel, cutlery, carriages, substances used as food, wines, cooking, and science. It is intended that, at each of the annual exhibins, the Fine Arts shall be thoroughly represented. Belgium, following the example of France, has built herself an annexe wherein she may display the varieties of her fine art productions more extensively than the space allotted to her in the main building alone would permit. A new annexe has also been erected by some of our colonies. Thus there will be this year four importtant annexes to the Exhibition—the French, the Belgian, the Indian, and the Colonial. The French annexe is as usual behind, and unfinished. Indeed, the doors are locked, but, in due course, the public will be rewarded by the skillfulness and beauty of the display. In the English Gallery, pictures which have traveled about the world will be found-such, for instance, as the famous "Railway Station." by Frith. Close to this is hung a pertrait by Sant, shown at the Royal Academy two years ago. Nearly opposite the "Railway Station" is a design by Leighton for the decoration of one of the ends of the courts in the South Kensington Museum. The scene represents the yard of an armorer's establishment in the afteenth century. Various cavallers are selecting armor, swords, etc.; in the background the smiths are

morning in Mr. Whistler's studio. The Lady in White intended for the Exhibition never went at ail. The autherities, not to be quite baffled even by an active minded fate determined to have one specimen of the artist's power over intractable whites and grays, obtained from its owner the lesser White Girl, by the same artist, which, though not more than half the size, and aiming at no such display of skill in drawing or in color as can be produced by the Japanese artist (as Mr. Whistler might be called), having regard to the theory of color which he represents. Many painters paint well, not well knowing why or wherefore, Mr. Whistler paints well, and knows why he does it. He is one of those American artists continually increase ing in repute. As an engraver, he occupies the highest rank among us. The small White Girl exhibited has een seer years past by many foreigners, but never White, intended, I believe, to show the complete result and variations of a limited number of colors. There is a good crayen portrait of John Bright, by Lowes Dickinson. Mr. J. E. Boehm exhibits several works and a lifesized statue of the Queen seated on her throne. This picture occupies the center of the rear of the Albert Hall, and looks over the rear of the Horticultural Gardens. Mr. A. E. Clement contributes the largest picture in the Exhibition. It is the "Death of Casar." It was begun in Rome in 1861, and finished in Egypt in 1867. is one of those grand works painted for fame rather

Russia was scarcely represented in the Exhibition of 1871. The public press in St. Petersburg took occasion to reiterate regrets at the inertness of Russia in not contributing to the Annual Exhibition. H. I. H. Prince Wladimir, when visiting the Exhibition, remarked the absence of Russian exhibits. This year, her artists and manufac-Exhibition. The Emperor himself has contributed som remarkable works. One, by Makowski, is a very large painting, called "The Butter Week Carnival at the Admiralty Palace, St. Petersburg." It is full of life and character, vigor and color; the spectator seems to see Russia at a glance. Frith's "Derby Day" and "Railway Station" combined hardly present more characteristics of the English people than Makowski does of the Russian in his single canvas. Another great picture lent by the Emperor is Grouzinski's "Assault of Grounib." The mighty rocks on which the battle is taking place, the war of stones, fusils, and knives, the bloody struggles continued by the dying on the ground make a picture of very great power, presented a roughness of life not common in English paintings.

Art workers in metal and in wood have as great a right to be encouraged to exhibit their works as the art paints a picture, or produces a group in culpture. Had the uneducated views of the present day in regard to art prevailed in former times, the Cellinis, the Della Robbias, the Ghibertis, and such art workmen, would never have been provided with the produce the great artistic works which have rendered their names famous. The exhibition happily bounds in examples of works upon which genius must have lingered long. There are two examples furnished by a Russian artist, Lieberich. One is a "Large Bear" in ze, "brought to bay" in the snow, wonderful in its perfect modeling. There is all the bear nature brought ut as completely as Landseer brings out lion life in his portraits of these animals also in this Exhibition. Forty ands is all the artist asks for this remarkable performe.

Another work by the same hand, for which only is asked, is a "Reindeer Sledge with a Samoyd." ere are four deer running along, maryelous in their ion. But almost every recess allures the visitor by

265 is asked, is a "Reindeer Siedge with a Samoyd." There are four deer running along, marvelous in their action. But almost every recess allures the visitor by some dainty objects of art.

There is a jewelry section, specially remarkable for the sets of peasants' jewels and, personal ornaments from France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Switzerland, Austria, and Egypt exhibited. There are other works more generally deemed attractive, without being so, such as the precious stones arrayed in the necklaces and diadems. The Queen has permitted the exhibition of the facsimiles of the Kohl-noor, before cutting and after cutting. The Princess of Wales has lent some line jewels, which are displayed in a case by themselves. Artistic jewelry is well represented by exquisite specimens of French enamel, opaque and transincent, lent by Mrs. Alfred Morrison. Fortunately, the jewelry section does not resemble the general display of bright stones lavisnly grouped into bracelets and lockets which may be seen at all times in Bond-st., Regent-st., or Oxford-st. The glitter of priceless gems does not constitute the best alm of jewelry and personal ornaments. Household furniture is hardly less rich than the furniture of beauty. There are some chimney pieces, which would occupy one side of a room, and reach to the ceiling unless very lofty, dematch, are so admirably blended as to make any mansion in which the chimney-piece was placed an exhibition in itself, and worth a long visit to
see. But objects of utility of another order
must claim some attention in this description.

The Commissioners for the Exhibition have exerted
themselves to place before the public the latest triumphs
in the invention of type-composing and type-distributing
machines, and in printing presses (similar to those employed in printing The Times), exhibited by The Mail
office. These machines are shown in the outbuilding
connected by a covered way to the East Galleries, and
during certain periods will be in full operation. The public will then be able to form an appreciation of the
thought, the labor, and the organization which the printing of The Times and Mail involves day by day, or rather

well-known booksellers of Covent Garden. The type is the type of Milton's days, but the poet never saw so fine an edition of his work. Mr. Godfrey Turner is not a Russian but an English writer and connoisseur in art.

In the gardens on the west of the Exhibition galleries has been erected a conservatory, which occupies the site of the sheds wherein were housed, last year, the wool-hearing animals. This conservatory contains cotton plants. They will not, however, be visible until the ist of June, as the draft caused by the admission of visitors before the plants have burst into blossom would endanger their growth. At the present time there is every promise of a fine show of the beautiful yellow blossoms of the cotton plants. A series of cases, arranged at the north end of the machinery gallery, contains pods of various kinds of cotton ready for picking. From there the visitor may turn to the "gins," by which the cotton is separa'ed from the seed and refuse, and to the complete display of the numerous machines required in the preparation of cotton for weaving. Of the weaving machines or looms, one is specially worthy of attention, the shuttle being propelled by a pneumatic mechanism which supersedes the ordinary "pick." On the walls of the gallery are hung diagrams of the machinery employed in the manufacture of cotton. The manufacture of cotton in fabrics is illustrated by weavers and spinners, who are in charge of the most finished specimens of machinery known, which are in operation on the ground floor of the Exhibition. The machiner are not crowded. There is ample space to display all the operations, and very ingenious they are. The attractive feature in the manufacture division of last year's Exhibition was pottery. From the grinding of the clay and preparation of the compositions for making earthenware, stoneware, and porcelain, to the beautiful vases in which excellence of materials, manufacture of most interest is paper. There are books of all kindseinglers, children's story-books, programmes, meaus, pate

eourts in the South Kensington Museum. The scene represents the yard of an armore's establishment in the fifteenth century. Various cavaliers are selecting armor, swords, etc.; in the background the smiths are at work; while on the left of the composition in the foreground is a pretty group of needlewomen working tabards. A little lower down is the "Capture of the Inca of Peru," painted by Millais at the age of 16, and the first work ever exhibited by Millais at the age of 16, and the first work ever exhibited by him. In this room, also, is O'Neil's picture of "The Volunteer." A Belgian artist, if I discern his style rightly, for his name is not attached to his picture, sends an imposing painting of the "Finding the body of Jane Shore." It has great scenle effect, wanthing surely in the truth of nature, since the well-developed beauty, who is raised from the ditch, so clean and grace-tal, could hardly have died of nakedness and stryation. There is one of Mr. E. M. Ward's pictures, representing Charlotte Corday was not at all the alluring kind of preson Mr. Ward paints. Mr. Lucy makes a similar mistake, a willful one doubtless, in which he represents Cromwell as being struck with remorse at some remonstrance being addressed to him by his favorite daughter, as though Cromwell's great purposes, which neither batten, nor strife, nor insurrection had ever affected, were to be changed by the feeble rhetoric of a sick room.

The Times, in its notice of the pictures at this International Exhibition, mentions a picture which some have called the "Woman in White," It is not, however, intended as a portrait of the Woman in White, whom Mr. Whistier, The Times speaks of as a "wonderful" performance. This is not the White Girl which was desined for this Exhibition, and which I had seen that animal collections of art and utility must produce our annual collections of art and utility must produce our annual collections of art and utility must produce our annual collections of art and utility must produce our annual collections

siderable educational effect. People buy ugly articles often because they have never seen beautiful ones; and, as the taste of the purchasers improves, the ambition of manufacturers and tradesmen will rise. Beauty is cheapness because it yields pleasure as well as use. It is a perpetual refinement. The possession of a work of real art is a distinction conferred upon the owner as well as an enjoyment. Every convenience is afforded for the working class to visit this fair of art and manufactures at South Kensington, and a more wonderful day lies not within their reach in any land than they can command for one shilling here. Science and commerce have placed the riches of the universe at their feet, and if they do not possess them they have access to them. The opulence of wealth, if it has not given us a community of goods gives us a community of beauty so far as genius can create it.

If a cades of the houses and palaces have been scraped and colored; a few squares and the great stair of Monte colored; a few squares and the greatly literally lit

NEW ITALY.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE POPE'S BIRTH-CELEBRA-TION IN ROME - RETIREMENT OF M. HAR-COURT - RELATIONS BETWEEN CHURCH AND STATE.

FROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Rome, May 14.—Yesterday Pius IX. completed his 80th year, and the birthday was made a festa at the Vatican. He was born May 13, 1792. The most extravagant glee is indulged in by the Catholic organs while enumerating the events of the Papal career; they lay great stress on the facts that he has lived to reign longer than any other Pope, and proclaimed the Immaculate Conception and Infallibility dogmas. All this, they assert, is a miracle. On the other hand, the national papers claim that, if miracle there be, it lies in this, that Providence has allowed the Pontiff to endure a stermy and eventful life in order that he might bring about the transformation of the Papacy by consecrating it purely to heavenly affairs. As for the citizens, the event has found them supremely indifferent, excepting always a small fanatical band under the control of the priests. The occasion has not been made the pretext for disturbance or rows of any kind, and all has passed off quietly with a visitors and deputations, who yesterday morning could be seen wending their way to the San Pietro-square in order to compliment "our master, Pope Pias IX, happily reigning"-for the Vatican sheet, the Osservatore, will have it that he is a reigning prince, as if nothing had happened. At noon the Pope, seated in his throne-room, received the homage and felicitations of all the Cardinals and high prelates, as well as those of several Roman and foreign families. A committee of the confra ternity of the "Chains of St. Peter"-they have in their keeping the chains with which the Apostle is said to have been bound when here-presented to the Pope on this occasion two rich incisions, one representing that Apostle in prison and the other his liberation by the angel, both subjects, according to the devout, being analagous to the present circumstances and hopes of the Catholic world. A deputation from Bologna, which handed in a sum of gold, was warmly received by His Holiness, who told its members that he believed in and hoped much from his "dear Bolognese."

Several little gifts were exchanged between the Pontiff and his visitors, and all received his benediction The Papal gifts are always without the least material olidity, but yet they are still considered very valuable by those who receive them. Mostly the visitors give money and the Pope gives his apostolical benediction. Previously to the hour of this public reception in the throne-room, or at 10 o'clock, I was a witness of Count Harcourt's entrance to the palace, amid all the gorgeous ness of his own gold lace and that of his secretaries, chasseur, and lacqueys, in order to present in solemn audience his letters of recall as French Embassador. The ex-Papal gendarmes drawn up in the court seemed much grieved and agitated over this farewell reception of the staunch friend of their sovereign. Harcourt was a pet with all in those precincts last year, when it was thought France would and could do something for the temporal power, but at present his staying or going excites no special care among the Jesuit rulers. The Pope himself is very fond of him, as he is the son of the Count of the same name who did so much for him dur-ing his flight to Gaeta in 1849; and I have heard to-day that he very reluctantly took leave of him yesterday, after a long and friendly chat in French. His successor, Count Bourgoing, was received this morning to present his letters of credit-the eldest daughter not allowing her Embassy near the Holy See to be vacant an instant. Both Embassadors paid formal visits to Cardinal Antonelli (just one story above in the same building), who is the real Pope. The Cardinal than himself is aware of the unsubstantiality of the present support afforded by France in opposition to the lesigns of Italy and Bismarck. The good health of the effective and titulary heads of the Papacy was the sub ject of remark by all who visited the Vatican yesterday and I heard many of the faithful express the hope that Pius IX. would yet double his term of office. The impression is, however, that he may be taken off at any noment now by sudden death, his temperament being apoplectic. As for the Cardinal, I am told-and rather believe so, from what I know of him-that his sinccure office has no longer any charm in his eyes. He would resign, according to the opinion of persons informed of all the circumstances of his career, if he could only stay in Rome, and be secure from insult and molestation out-

side the now protecting Vatican walls. Several of the bishops whom the Pope appointed last November to fill the vacant sees in different provinces of Italy have proved lately quite objectionable to the authorities. One and all they are kicking against the esliberal public opinion to take them in hand after the German style. The gentleman who is most obnoxious is Monsignor Turani, Bishop of Girgenti, in the ex-King-dom of Naples. To one of the liberal priests living under his spiritual jurisdiction he has just signified his inten-tion of "caning him and making him dance like a bear, since he is no better than a beast," if he should dare to repeat his act of rebellion toward the Church and of in sult to the Pope by honoring the King and oleying the Government. This penal code, the new bishep says, he intends to enforce throughout his see ; but he does not stop with this. He has got up a new credo, which is such a jewel in this age and under this telerant Gevernment that I cannot refrain from giving you its principal points.

"Gredo—I believe that St. Peter was by J. C., our Lord, created Prince of all the Apostles and visible head of the militant church. " I believe that through the institution of the same J. C., St. Peter has perpetual successors, and that the Roman Pontiff is the successor of St. Peter. " I believe that the Roman Pontiff has supreme power over the Universal Church. " I believe it to be a dogma divinely revealed and today defined that the Roman Pontiff, when as pastor and teacher of all Christians he defines a doctrige relating to faith and morais, has, for divine assistance, that same infallibility bestowed by the divine Bedeemer on his church; consequently I believe that the definitions of the same Roman Pontiff cannot be reformed even by the consent of the church. " Submitting myself humbly to the declarations of the Apostolic See, to which the Catholic episcopacy has made echo and full adhesion, I declare and admit it lilicit to take any part or to assist in singing Te Deum in the national restivals, they being designed to celebrate the unity of Italy accomplished through infquitous usurpations. " I declare and admit that it is and should be firmly held by all Catholics that the temporal principality of the Holy See is necessary for the good and free government of the church and of souls, and that the contrary doctrine, which is opposed to the teaching of the Vicar of J. C., and of the bishops, is erroneous and scandalous."

These open preachings of the new functionaries who were sent out from the Vatican to fill the Italian sees, that I cannot refrain from giving you its principal points

were sent out from the Vatican to fill the Italian sees, which had been vacant ever since the commencement of the national revolution, together with the intrigues and conspiracies carried on here by the friends and partisans of Don Carlos, have opened the eyes of the Ministers to the truth that conciliation is the wrong policy to maintain toward the Papacy; and I learn on good authority that even Signor Lanza intends to adopt a few of Bismarck's methods. Everywhere the cry is that the Italian Infallibilists are setting at defiance openly, and particularly covertly, the laws of the kingdom. The people are too new to politics to be as indignant over these proceedings as they should be, and the Government officials, for the most part, are as slow and slack as those of some other countries are quick and energetic. Circumlocution, laziness, and easy optimism are pre-dominant with the men who rule, from the chief of the Cabinet down to the lowest bureau clerk. Italy might well cry out for an hour of Cavour, for what she wants

is a strong man to push her on a stride or two. Rome still lacks a regularly appointed Mayor. During the past Winter, or ever since Prince Pallavicini resigne the post, the functions of the Mayoralty have been exthe post, the functions of the Mayoratty ereised by one of the City Councilmen, Signor Grispigni. This gentleman is a lawyer by profession, and was lately This gentleman is a lawyer by profession, and the capi-tal, he has become quite unpopular. He laughed at his old companions of the pen, and they in turn laughed at him. Very little having been done under him to improve the city, and especially his management of the municipal schools giving discontent, the question lately arose in Parliament whether it would not be better to displace him, and give the city a regular and capable Governor But the Prime Minister avowed himself a partisan of local self-government, and refused to interfere in the municipal crisis. The acting Mayor and his colleagues resigned; but they have just been redicated by a vote among themselves—not of the citizens—to reoccupy the places which in fact they have not abandoned for an instant. It is said that they will not abandon them, either, until the Ministry fill their places. Undoubtedly Rome needs improvement, and could be improved easily; that this should be done for the good fame of the city itself and the nation's advantage, is almost a unanimous verdict. The new comers desire ardently all traces of the Papal Rome to be wiped out; theyfare graduates of Pfedmontese liberty, and nothing would please them more than to see all the churches and church properly confiscated to pay for the task of rebuilding Italy. The streets here are not quite so dark and dirty as under the Pope; some of the But the Prime Minister avowed himself a partisan of

that is, that at the present moment the Prince of Wales

is in the full enjoyment of most excellent health. There

are many of us who are not easily tired, but who, never-

theless, after spending 17 hours in the express train from Geneva to Paris, would hardly care to go to the theater the night of one's arrival; and yet this is what the invalid Prince did. It is true that the piece he went to see instead of going to bed was the Timbale d' Argent, an indecent piece even for the indecent theater at which it is played. I cannot attempt to describe the plot, which, although it appears greatly to have amused his Royal Highness, would not be fitting for the columns of THE TRIBUNE. On this occasion the Prince was alone, the Princess being fatigued, and no wonder, by her long and rapid journey the Parisians-who, it should be said to their credit, were not a little shocked by the eagerness displayed by the Prince in hastening to see a play of which even the least prudish of the Paris papers have spoken of in terms of severe condemnation—the Royal pair procecded to see a hardly less indecent piece at the Variétés where Mile. Schneider, a great friend of the Prince, has very recently been performing. The play-the Cent Vierges, or "Hundred Virgins" - is of Belgian The words are stupid, and the music is a bad imitation of the style of Offenbach. But then the plot is of an indelicate nature, and herein its charm appears to be found. The Prince and his wife seemed not to find the Cent Vierges to their taste, although they both laughed heartily at some of the most-well, some of the most highly spiced passages. Then they ordered their carriage and drove to the Jardin Mabille. It was Saturday night, and high festival at Mabille, which, as I suppose I need hardly tell your readers, is one of the most indecent public dancing places in the world. It is the chosen home of that peculiarly elegant and refined French fashion of dancing a quadrille which is generally known as the Can-Can. On Saturday night the smartest of the Paris Cocottes, as it is the fashion to call loose women in this gay city, make a point of appearing at Mabille. They do not themselves dance, but walk about and display their brazen charms, and exhibit their more than half indecent toilettes. About every third Saturday the police interfere, and stop the dancing for the night, on account of its being too inde cent, even, for Parasian tolerance. This is the place to which the heir to the British throne thought fit to take his wife. No respectable workman in the Faubourg St. Antoine would ever dream of taking his wife; nay, many a workman would not even take his mistress to similar place of entertainment. As to French ladies, it is needless to say that they are always conspicuous by their absence from such a resort. Just before the war I recollect that there was quite an outcry in the French papers because some members of the Corps Legislatif had been seen at Mabille. So much scandal was raised that one of the Deputies in question-M. Glais-Bizoin, if my memory does not betray me-actually wrote to the papers to state that he was not by any means in the habit of going to for a friend who lived near. So, where Deputies were ashamed to be seen under the Empire the Prince of Wales is not ashamed to take his wife under the Repub lie. On Thursday morning I happened to be Messrs. Goupil's the well-known picture dealers' establishment, on the Place de l'Opéra, when His Royal Highness came in to inspect the much talked of pictures of MM. Ulmann and Detaille, which, on account of their insulting character toward the Germans, t was thought best to have removed from this year's Salon, even after they had been admitted by the jury and duly hung and numbered. The Prince, who was only accompanied by one equerry, at once proceeded up-stairs to see the two anti-Prussian pictures. Standing discreetly back, I watched with not a little curiosity to hear H. R. H. express his opinion. He saw the Detaill picture first, and evidently did not appreciate it. 'There was nothing very wonderful in that," he thought. He turned away and sat down in tablished laws of new Italy, and shortly the Govern. front of M. Ulmann's painting of the pillage of German soldiers, much more interesting picture," was H. R. H.'s exclamation. He then proceeded to examine it in detail. "Dear me," he remarked, "this is just what one has read about: I wonder if they really took clocks like that" pointing to a Prussian soldier who is doing what very for real Pressian soldiers ever did do, carrying off a huge Louis XV. clock. The Prince stayed nearly a quarter of an hour before M. Ulmann's p'eture. At length the aide-de-camp hinted that Detail a picture was artistically superior (there is by universal consent in Paris no comparison between the two works, one being more than worthy) Meissonier's pet pupil, and M. Uimann's picture being neither more nor less than a colored page from an illustrated newspaper. "Well," said H. R. H. after a second hurnewspaper. "Well," said H. R. H. after a second hurried look at the beautiful and powerful canvas of Mr. Edmund Detaille, "I like the other best; have you got a photograph of it on sale, Monsieur Goupill" The Frince then ordered photographs of both the pictures to be sent to the Hôtel Bristos. The polite Messrs. Goupil proceeded to show him their other pictures on sale, and his Royal Highness bought a large oil-painting of very indifferent quality, by A. Jourdan, entitled "A Daughter of the Ocean," representing a naked child on the sea-shore. He paid \$500 for this. Next he purchased a handsome album of photographs from the works of M. Gerôme for \$120. Some small bronzes by M. Fremlet next caught his eve. A group of dogs seemed particularly to please him. "Those two badger-hounds are just like two I have at Sandringham, the very image," he said; "put that bronze askie for me, Monsieur Goupil." He ordered at the same time a Satyr and one or two other bronze groups. "Ah! what is this !" he exclaimed, taking up himself, before the obsequious and courity Monsieur Goupil could rush forward, a picture which was on the floor in a corner. The canvas in question represented a naked woman in a wood, it would have been an ordinary work enough had not the artist, with a view to satisfy the purient tastes of his countrymen, thrown a light air vail around the woman—such as. Coa Vertas in old Rome—and by this artifice made the picture an indecent one, "What is the price of this, Monsieur!" said the Frince, holding the picture up to the light and examining with sparkling and admiring eyes, "it is really very well done." "I am grayed, coth altess royale," replied the polite Frenchman, with a low bow; "the picture, your Royal Highness deigns to admire, is already soid, and I cannot dispose of it." The Prince did not say anything, but he put down the picture with a look that said plainly enough that he would rather have it than all his other purchases.

The British colony in Paris is up in arms about the behavior of "Wales" and hi ried look at the beautiful and powerful canvas of Mr.

THE CONNECTICUT STATE PRISON To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: In your leader of yesterday on the ate Prison you make it appear that I acmpanied the Commission appointed to report on prison matters. It is not so. Previous to their organization I was ordered to inspect the prison a number of times. I did so, varying my visits through all hours of the day and night. And it is one of the strong points of the Com-missioners' report and mine that, although made indemissioners report and mine that, attacking the pendent of each other and without consultation, they agree not only in statements of facts, but remedies suggested or ameliorations proposed. A prison where a keeper and the two last wardens were murdered—cruel freatment and bad food being in all cases the reasons altered—certainly needs a speedy revision of its rules and management.

NATHAN MAYER, M. D. Hartford, Conn., June 10.

THE BOWLING-GREEN SAVINGS BANK.

To the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: The Market Savings Bank having declared a dividend of 30 per cent, and the Union-square National Bank having advertised to pay its creditors, June 13, a final dividend of 50 per cent, it seems about time to Inquire, "When is the Bowling-Green Savings Bank to pay a dividend !" More than six months have passed since its suspension, and yet not a cent of their money have its creditors yet seen. For some time, however, if the little information vouchasfed depositors be correct, the Receiver has had in bank \$100,000 of their money. They would like to releve him of its charge without further delay.

New York, June 13, 1872. GRANT'S CONVENTION.

A DISPASSIONATE ESTIMATE.

CALM SURVEY OF THE WORK, AND OF THE WAY IT WAS DONE-CRITICAL BUT NOT PARTISAN.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN PARIS.

THE RULING PASSION STILL STRONG—HE PATRONIZES IMMORAL PLAYS AND VISITS THE MARILLE—TASTE OF THE PRINCE FOR PRUBLENT ART.

IFROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE!

PARIS, May 31.—This evening the Prince of Wales, his wife and suite leave Paris for London by the evening mail, after a stay in the French capital of nearly a fortnight. Their sayings and doings have been so closely watched, and some of the Prince's amusements have been so sharply criticised, not certainly altogether without reason, that I make no excuse for giving a more lengthlened account of the recent Royal visit to Paristan it would at first sight appear to merit.

When one sees the Prince of Wales walking or driving about here one has some difficulty in believing that it is less than six months ago that he was at death's door. Indeed, the Parisians, who are nothing if not skeptical, make no secret of their firm conviction that the accounts of the lilness of the heir to the throne of Great Britain were very seriously exaggerated by the London press. However this may be, one thing is quite certain, and that is, that at the present moment the Prince of Wales is in the full entoyment of most excellent health. There is in the full entoyment of most excellent health. There is in the full entoyment of most excellent health. There is in the full entoyment of most every were very seriously exaggerated by the London press. This, not because they are careless of the political future or have "lost all interest in politics," but because they are more conscious than ever before of the country's peril, is ay advisedly; for, compared with the rot of maindministration and personal government, all the belching batteries and hostile works from Sumter to Appenantox Court-house, were but whistling wind. The dangers of the gale we knew; master, and pilot, and passengers, and crew, could read them in the sky; the power and peril of the worm and rot we only know from hulks that he along the shores. It is to the judgment of the larger class to which I have referred—the men who, like myself, have not decided how to vote, but are proposing to themselves to view the field calmiy and dispassionately before deciding, that I submit a few considerations regarding this Convention.

It cannot be denied that it was a success; in some senses a great success. The scenic and speciacular effects were well arranged; the machinery was almost perfect—there was so little friction as to make the sinoothness of its operation almost an objection; the attendance was large; the speeches, if not profoundly able, were quite rhetorical; the enthusiasm was well ordered and fitted to the occasion; and, to crown all, the Convention was in perfect accord with the spirit and purposes of the new men of the party, and expressed their will in the renomination of the distributor of patronage, and the rotation out of office of the man who, having no patronage to bestow, had made no friends, but holding an office himself had excited the envy of his fellows.

and the rotation out of office of the man who, having no patronage to bestow, had made no friends, but holding an office himself had excited the envy of his fellows. Let us look at it a little in detail.

The Convention was slow in coming together. On the Saturday before the day of meeting—the day when usually the delegates to National Conventions, or at least the most prominent and influential of them, begin to assemble at the place of meeting for purposes of consultation and arrangement of plans—so few persons of prominence, and indeed so few delegates of any sort, were in Philadelphia, that it was the subject of general remark, and apprehensions began to be felt by the Philadelphians that it was not to be so great a source of pecuniary profit as they had hoped and expected. Except Gen. Hawley, who had been in the city a week or more on the business of the centennial commission, it do not recall any politician of national prominence who had cept Gen. Hawley, who had been in the city a week of more on the business of the centennial commission, I do not recall any politician of national prominence who had at that time made an appearance. Perhaps I should except Mr. (or "Col." as he prefers to be called) Charles S. Spencer, a New-York criminal lawyer of some notoriety, who aspired to lead the delegation from his State, and who distributed quite freely the information that he expected 200 of "the boys" known as "the Spencer Legion" early in the week, whose expenses he paid, and who were to "stand by" him in case he should "get into difficulty." I did not learn that his apprehensions of "difficulty" were realized, or upon what they were based, but "the boys" were there and contributed largely to the enthusiasm of the Convention and the discomfort of their fellow-passengers on their return. The colored delegates from Virginia and Louisiana appeared quite early. Elated by their honors and by the novelty of their new relations as representative men, they came early and stayed late, and made the cost of their opportunities. It must be said for them asm. They gushed with frequency asm. The other delegations, like ours from Connecticut, made no haste to arrive; they seemed to have made up their minds that as the programme was all arranged and only the formality of ratification necessary, they did not need to put in an appearance much before the voting should begin. The significance of this delay I construed to be not merely that the sultations and gossip, as they did only about 24 hours before the opening, there was nothing to talk about or discuss, and very little to arrange. Except for the raid of
the newspaper men on Colfax, which made a lively spurt
for a few hours, there was nothing to break the dead
level of the whole affair. From beginning to end it was
tame, unenthusiastic, lifeless. I am in no danger of contradiction, not even from the representatives
of the organ nearest the President, when I say
there was no genuine enthusiasm, no warmth or spontaneity in the whole Presidential renomination performance. I say this in face of the fact, and without
disputing it, that the Convention cheered some of the
speakers bootsterously, and went wild for a moment when
the nomination was made and the picture of Grant on
horseback, epauleted, booted, and spurred, was lowered
across the rear of the stage in sight of the audience. the momentary sparse or desired and state and after recorked and shaken vigorously in the bottle. It was no such grand spontaneous outburst as almost raised the roof of the Chiesgo wigwam when Lincoln was nominated in 1850; nor was there any such heartiness in it as when the Cincinnati Convention rose to its feet with a wild hurrah as the only honest utterance ever made in a national convention of any party on the subject of the tariff was read in the report of the platform committee. It was machine-made, mechanical; rox et preterca nibil. The black men swung their hats and handkerchiefs; the "Spencer legion" howled, and the galleries gushed in sympathy; but down by the stage in front, where sat the steady New-England men and the clear-headed politicians of the Middle and Western States, there was no uproar or any indecorum. You could read in their faces no glow of satisfaction at their work, and scarcely anything more than a look of resignation at the result. faces no glow of satisfaction at their work, and scarcely faces no glow of satisfaction at their work, and scarcely anything more than a look of resignation at the result. But the question may be asked, "Why, if there was so little enthusiasm for the nominee and only passive acquiescence in the result, did this Convention, composed of delegates who were free to choose, make such a nomination and without a dissenting voice?" The question is easily asked; I frankly confess I cannot answer it. I only state the facts, and do not undertake to reconcile them with consistency or common sense. The Convention was a political phenomenon. Its leading characteristics were mutual distrust and timidity of power. Without offering this as a solution of its action, let me cite an incident or two by way of illustration:

In the rooms of the Connecticut delegation, early in the week, before the delegates had all arrived, in the course of a general conversation on Convention topics, it was suggested by a person not a delegate that it might be possible to overturn the programme and nominate a new man. The discussion that followed was wholly informal and with scarcely any reference to proposed action by the delegation, but I shall violate no confidence in saying that the suggestion was considered only in the light of its possibility; the desirableness of such a consummation was not denied by any one. By some means the news of this informal talk leaked into the halls of the hotel, and very shortly the rumor went figing round that Connecticut would oppose the renomination of Grant. Twelve votes out of 764; and only a rattling rumor at that but you should have seen the effect of it. Why, men seemed startled by it. On every face you could read amazement; and the wonder everywhere seemed to be what Connecticut was in the Convention for, if not to vote for Grant. What are these men thinking of I What were they sent here for I were the questions you could read in the staring countenances of men who believed the incredible report. And the s Grant. What are these men thinking of? What were they sent here for? were the questions you could read in the staring countenances of men who believed the incredible report. And the strange feature of it was that four-fifths of all the delegates held, and many of them had within six months expressed, more positive opinions as to the desireableness of a change in the ticket than had been advanced by any Connecticut delegate in the informal conversation which gave rise to the rumor. Here was Gen. Oglesby, Republican candidate for Governor of Hinols, hot, apparently, for Grant; and yet, as I learn upon excellent authority, he has been, within a year, as outspokent as Summer, upon the failure of the Administration. Here, too, was Cullom, from the same Administration. Here, too, was Cullom, from the same opinion of President Grant and his administration, and the same longing for something to happen to smash the slate and break up the programme; and all of them marched deliberately up to the sacrifice of their own homest convictions when they voted for and applauded the renomination of Grant. There were hundreds of these delegates, apparently quite enthusiastic for the renomination whom you had but to scratch the surface of in casual conversation to find the outcroppings of unbelief in the candidate, and indefinite longings for a change. Some of them put on an appearance of cheerfulness and satisfaction, and others voted it with hardly concealed disgust.

One gentleman of some political prominence, who was quite enthusiastic over the announcement of the reaomine.

one called disgust.

One gentleman of some political prominence, who wa

Sun, in which Hawley was made to express hostility to it was believed the false publication would not only de-stroy his own prospects and standing with the President, but would so affect his relations to the Convention and the ticket that to name him for Vice-President would im-part a disturbing element to the harmony of the pro-ceedings. And so Connecticut withdrew him from the

candidacy.

Well, I do not know that I precisely understand what "a reign of terror" is, or what is the quality of the terrorism that is possible in a republic. I have seen these delegates come together, vote for a ficket they did not want, and adopt a course of action they did not in their immost hearts approve. A majority of them believed the renomination of the President would be fatal to the party—that no other nomination possible to be made would be fraught with so much peril—that the great necessity of the hour was to save the Republican party intact and undivided, and that to do this the only way was to shelve Grant and take a new candidate. Only so could Cincinnati have been headed off, the Greeley nomination made of no effect, and the Republican party been assured of success. And yet they made no effort in that direction. To consider it was hereay, to broach it treason. A dozen calm and conrigious men who were rooted in their beliefs and sincere in their convictions, and who meant business, could have taken that Convention in band and swung it free and clear from all its entanglements, and thralled the country through and through—just by telling it the truth. Not lafter Monday, perhaps, was it possible; nor without preliminary preparations and a general dissemination beforehand, among the delegates, of a purpose to talk well, I do not know that I precisely understand what liminary preparations and a general dissemination beforehand, among the delegates, of a purpose to talk straight out and on, and tell the truth, and have what the venerable and tedlous McMachael said in his opening speech they should not have—demur, discussion, and dissent. The dozen men were there, but they distrusted each other, doubted the Convention and feared the Adeach other, doubted the Convention and Pearca the Au-ministration, and the opportunity passed.

It would hardly be true to call this a Convention of office-holders, for though some States were represented by a majority of office-holders, in the Convention the office-holders were in a minority. And yet it is apparent

office-holders' Convention, in the sense that they made and controlled it. They were wise enough not to be in t, but to send their representatives. To get at the in-

filce-holders were in a minority. And yet it is nough, I think, to any caudid observer, that

the conventions, from convention sgain to caucus, from caucus to managing man or men, and to discover his or their relations to Government patronage. Who prepared for the caucus the "regular" ticket for delegates to the State Convention, which in turn elected the delegates to the State Convention. In nine cases out of ten the line leads down to a Government office, and there is where the spider sits. You may say there is no terrorism there, no interference with freedom of choice. True, no general order was issued, no remotest hint conveyed. These are puppets that do not work by wires. They are sensitive to the subilest influences, and the central mind from which radiate all the invisible chords that lead to them plays upon them by thought, and not by touch. And after all, this was shrewdly done. There was no noise or outery. The man at Washington did not need to say to any other man on earth that he wanted a renomination. He only did not refuse, and his silent thought thrilled through all the departments of Government—Post-Office, Treasury, War, Navy, State, and Interior—the farthest consulate felt it, and the nearest postboy was magnetized by it. Tide-waiter, and mail-carrier, postmaster, coilector, and assessor interpreted the silence with an office-holder's instinct, and took their instructions accordingly.

They did their work, and though the machinery of it was not all concealed, they did the best they knew.

Was it strange that the men who renominated Grant in the face of thir own convictions of its impolicy, threw overboard his associate against whom no necusation could be brought except that he had been through all his term of office single-hearted in his devotion to the party and his loyalty to his chief? The President has not had a truer friend than Schuyler Coitax. A year ago, when talk about the succession first seriously began, Mr. Coifax was the most preminent man in the nation for the place. Had he not been so careful to avoid the suspicion of disoyalty to his chief; had he simply kept slient as quently arrayed in solid column against the one and the other. The newspaper "syndicate," as it was end was led by J. B. McCullagh, editor of The St. Lonis Den erat, who had been for many years a Washington corr pondent, a 'smooth-faced, young looking man, brigh wiry and active, erisp and sparking in conversation, a cone of the leading changes of the access. He with the

nobody in that Convention cared enough for the man who had stood between Grant and harm to make a fight for him. Indiana made something of an effort, but it was only to save the State for Morton and not out of any regard for a politician who had no patronage and was in the way of somebody else. Gen. Hawley might have had a large part of Wilson's vote had the Connecticut delegation been on hand with any promptness or behaved with any pluck when they got together. Sunday and Monday, and until Tuesday noon, the Vice-Presidential nomination was Hawley's for the reaching after it. But it was a Convention that was easily scared. It was always on thin ice. Nobody dared to speak loud except in the howl over well established portions of the programme. And so Hawley's opportunity went by.

Of the platform of this Convention I have left myself but little space to speak. There was long incubation on it, and it is said there was much difference of opinion in the committee, and, finally, a settlement of differences speakers boisterously, and went wild for a moment when the nomination was made and the picture of Grant on horseback, epauleted, booted, and spurred, was lowered across the rear of the stage in sight of the audience. But the boisterous demonstrations were mostly by the colored delegates, who cheered, not because Grant was nominated, but because they had done it, and the wild whirt of extitement at the lowering of the picture was too plainly manufactured to deceive any one. It lasted but a moment, and when a little later the vote was announced with a rhetorical bid for further applause by the Chairman, it was impossible to repeat it. It was no momentary sparkle of dead champagne that had been recorked and shaken vigorously in the bottle. It was no such grand spontaneous outburst as almost raised the roof

wiry and active, crisp and sparking in conversation, and one of the leading journalists of the west. He, with Shaw, another indefatigable worker, correspondent of half a dozen papers and acquainted with everybody, took the Vice-Presidency in hand on Monday, and worked it up, as the event showed, to a most brilliant success. It was not so much love for Wilson as dislike for Colfax that impelied them. They worked upon all the delegations and used all serts o arguments, and carried their point simply because nobody in that Convention cared enough for the man who had stood between Grant and harm to make a fight for him. Indiana made something of an effort, but it

forms, there is much rubbish that we need take no account of. It is of little consequence that the dominant party in Concress should say in convention that it favors the abolition of the Franking Privilege, and Civil Service Reform, and such measures as will encourage American commerce and shap-building, and that it opposes land grants and interference with the rights of the States, and all that, when it gives the lie to all these professions in its Congressional action. There's very little sense and no sort of truth in a party's coming out of a Congress in which it has an overwhelming majority and deliberately resolving in convention that they are in favor of things they have sconted and laughed at and voted down. That's organized lying.

But there is something in this huddle of resolves, a sort of contagion of the convention and the party, from which we can gather its spirit, its animating influence. It lies curled up in the self-glorification of the first resolution, and it sets Cincinnati and Philadelphia, as I think, fairly at issue. It may be stated almost in a word. Cincinnati said, "We are brothers." Philadelphia, "Me big Isipan." Cincinnati turns her back upon the griefs and dissensions of the past, and with face agrow leans forward to a future of peace and good-will. Philadelphia folds its arms for four years more of hero-worship.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Courbet, the Communist painter, visited the Paris Bourse the other day. The instant he was recograris bourse the bud cries of "Turn him out" from al sides, and he had to instantly leave amid hootings and

The Teheran official paper confirms the news that the Shah of Persia intends to make a Euro-pean tour in the Autama. He will start in August for St. Petersburg, London, Paris, and Berlin, and will re-turn by Vienna, Pesth, and Constantinople. If this in-tention be fulfilled, it will be the first instance of a Per-sian sovereign visiting Europe.

Earl Granville has directed a selection of works—148 volumes, published by the English Foreign
Office—to be presented to the Chicago New Library, on
behalf of the British Government. The Bath and West
of England Society has also presented a complete set of
its published volumes of transactions for the last 20
years. Many other smaller donations are announced.

The Pope has again shown the aversion with The Pope has again shown the aversion with which he regards the Italian Government. The Burmeso Embassy, on its return from Naples, asked for an audience. His Holiness agreed to grant one on condition that the members of the Embassy were not accompanied by Capt. Bacchia, because that officer belongs to the Italian Navy. The Burmese refused on these terms to pay their respects to Pius IX., and left Rome for London.

The Honduras Government recently attempted to borrow \$75,000,000 in the English market for the construction of a ship railway across that Republic, the struction of a snip railway across that Republic, the price of issue being 90, and the interest ten per cent. It was proposed by means of this railway to carry vessels up to 1,200 tuns on trucks, bodily, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The loan was very coldly received, and the applications being but few, the Minister for Honduras withdrew the loan.

Prof. Langer lately brought under the notice of the Anthropological Society of Vienna, a startling argument in favor of Darwin's development theory, in argument in favor of Darwin's development theory, in the shape of the cranium of a negro, presenting the hitherto unobserved anomaly of five supernumerary teeth. Moreover, three of these, viz., an incisor and two moiars, were situated in the lower law. By the arrangement of those teeth there are in each row, right and left, four large grinders instead of three. Now it is a well-known fact that the monkeys of the New World have steeth, with four molars, just as they stood in Pref. Langer's negro skull. This is considered strong evidence by the humano-timian party.

M. Louis Blanc, has published in the

one gentleman of some political prominence, who was quite enthusiastic over the announcement of the renomination, had told me only a few hours before that the Convention was packed for Grant, that he felt himself disgraced by attending a convention where there was no freedom of choice and nothing to do but register the will of the Presidential ring, and that he had no idea Grant would be elected if nominated. And now if you ask me to account for his enthusiasm and explain his conduct I can no more do it than I can explain why the President Grant, and five minutes later, with aimost equal publicity, said he "had no confidence in the man; he believed he was surrounded by some of the worst men in the country," &c., &c. There may be some law that governs all those kinks and crookednesses; I do not understand it if there is.

There was a private meeting of prominent politicians from all parts of the country, one evening early in the work at which the whole political situation was carefully considered. Very little has been allowed to leak out concerning the disension, but enough is known to warrant the statement that the question of a change of programme was at length dismissed upon the ground aimply that it was too late to undertake it.

On Sunday afternoon tien. Hawley happened to be with Cel. Forney and Col. Aleck McClure, and the three exchanged views upon the estuation. A correspondent of The Sun, hearing of the meeting, manufactured acouver-sation for them, which was published next day in The said of some and of the mean of the manufactured acouver-sation for them, which was published next day in The said of some and the first blood flowed in torrents for the conquest of right and the defense of the people, decimated under the first Bonaparte, persecuted to the death under the first Bonaparte, persecuted to the